Two famous Battels fought in Ireland:

Wherein the Proteſtants under the command of the Earle of *Ormond*, Sr. *Charles Cootc*, and Sr. *Simon Harcourt*, ſlew great numbers of the Rebels, routing them from one Town to another, and tooke divers priſoners to their great joy and comfort.

Faithfully related in a Letter, ſent from Mr. *Ralph Parſons* in *Dublin*, to Sr. *William Brewerton*, a worthy Member of the Houſe of Commons.

Received by the laſt Poſt, February 23. 1641.

Whereunto is added, The brave Adventures and Victorious exploits of Captain *Thomas Stentevile*, neere unto the Town of *Drogheda* in IRELAND.

LONDON,
Printed for *J. Wright*, 1642.

February 19, 1641.

Noble Sir,

I Now ſend you all the newes from the parts about *Dublin*, from the other Provinces wee have none.

Letters of the twelfth give us, that the Earle of *Ormond*, Sir *Charles Coote*, and Sir *Simon Harcourt*, went with two Thouſand foot, and three Hundred horſe to the *Naſe*, the firſt night they lay at *New-Caſtle*, ſeven miles from *Dublin*, that evening they ſent to *Racoole* two hundred horſe to burne what was left, one Hundred went to the Town, the other ſtaid in ambuſh, they no ſooner came to the Town, but they were encountred with one Thouſand Rogues, the horſe retired to their ambuſh, which made the Rebels follow hard after them, in diſorder, which the horſe perceiving, both troopes charged home and killed numbers of them, and ſo burnt the Towne, next day the Army went to the *Naſe*, which they burnt not, the Rebels durſt not abide their comming, the Souldiers got very much pillage, and ſo backe to *New-Caſtle*, they have burnt all the Townes this ſide the *Naſe*, I ſhall not trouble you with their names, ſome priſoners of quality taken, as the *Aſheſs* and *Aylmores*.

The twelfth of this inſtant, the Lord *Lambert* went forth of *Dublin*, to a place called *Lauglinſton*, where were a Thouſand Rogues, the Lord fought with the Rebels, rou ed them and kil'd above a hundred, took much Pillage, and ſo returned

home, in all these actions wherein you may see Gods great goodnesse we lost not one man but a Souldier hurt, the Lord *Lambert* brought home some twenty prisoners, which I believe are now hanged, there came one Captaine *Codogan* the fifth of this Month from *Tredagh* by Sea, he went away again the twelfth, and there was to follow him instantly three Ships, and some ten Gabards to victuall the Town for two monthes, I pray God send them safe, he brings new s that all are wel there, and have kil'd above a thousand of the Rebels, since Sir *Henry Tichburne* being there, the Lord *Moore* shews himselfe a gallant man, and ventures as far as any man: there is a jury at the Kings Bench, where are indited the Freeholders of the Countries of *Dublin*, *Kildar*, *Meath*, and *Wicklar*, I beleeve they will not appeare, then the Bills of Treason cannot but passe.

I am confident the King will get land enough to plant a better, and a more permanent generation, and Gods true worship setled. Sir you may see how the c. l. stands about *Dublin*, I doubt not but where resistance is made in other parts, the English will do the like; if the King and Parliament please, that our succours goe over speedily, we shall be able to run through the Kingdome, for assure your selfe the Rebels want powder, & that might be stopt, if shipping were on the coast to keep away that provision, so consequently the worke the shorter. There hath not a passage been made to *Dublin* from hence this sixe weekes, I beleeve the reason the Post boats dare not venture, but with a very faire winde, least they be driven amongst the Rebels, some Pinnace with Ordnance for that purpose were very convenient, that would not care to go in all weathers, and would be able to defend her selfe, if occasion were, I send you a Proclamation which gives you what the state do there. We heare that Sir *Nicholas White* and his eldest son are for Treason in the Castle, he is a great

and

and leading man in the Country of *Kildare*, I beleeve by this something is done with him at the Kings Bench Bar; the offence, that he ſtood on his Caſtle at *Lexis*, where the poore Engliſh were Pillaged, and that the Commanders were in his houſe, and ſome of the Pillage found there, his ſon at the *Noſe* with the Rebels, he is father in law to the Lord *Caſtello*, and Maſter *Taſe*, there may be ſome working, but you know what to do.

Sir I am affraid I am too troubleſome, I ſhall take my leave and ſhall ever be

Yours to do you faithfull ſervice

RALPH PARSONS.

I hope to morrow morning our Souldiers will under ſayle, all reardy for that.

A TRUE RELATION

Of thoſe paſſages vvhich happened unto Captain *Thomas Steutevile*, unto the Town of *Droghedagh*, elſe *Tredagh*.

ON Sunday, Captaine *Stutevile* late in the night ſet ſaile, having with him the *Swan*, two Friggots, one Gubard, and two long Boats. And going along the Coaſts, the Captain ſent out of the *Swan* ſome Muſqueteeres to the Sherreis, where he found the enemy fled, but had left behind them much goods, which being all taken aboord by them, they ſet the Town on fire: and with it got above 500 l. worth of Corn. Then returning unto their Ship on Tueſday, they came ſafe to the Bar of *Droghedah*, where Captain *Stutevile* with his five ſmall Veſſels loaden with Victuals and Ammunition put over, and went up the River not without much danger; the Rebels having made a kind of a Block-houſe upon the entrance into the River, whereon they had planted two pieces of Ordnance, and all along in Trenches within both ſides of the River were placed Muſqueteers; and hee being

being not able to passe, but continually within Musquet-shot of either, for two miles together; his Ordnance but seldome availing him any thing (by reason of the heigth of the shore above him;) yet (God be thanked) he got safe within the Town with his Vessels, without the losse of a man (he having with him 124 Musqueteers, besides Ship men.) But to expresse the joy of the Souldiers in the Town, requires a quicker Genius than mine own, or at least one that had felt their wants. The Rebels supposing that there would be such joy, and that by reason of the Souldiers, now having store of victuals, they would altogether drown themselves in security, (as it is thought) dealt under hand with some Centuries that were on the Wals, and brake in at a place where there had been a Shallop-Port, so that two might come with stooping low, on a breast; in at which, 'tis certain 500 got, and marched a great way into the Town, untill at last one of their chiefe Captaines was perceived by a common Souldier of ours, to turn a Peece of Ordance that stood upon the bridge, towards the Town.

The Souldiers seeing this, shot, and kill'd the Captain, and gave the Allarum. Whereupon our Souldiers gathered so fast, that they wholly discovered the Rebels, and had the killing of 160 of them, and took prisoners 40, some escaped thorow the place they came in at, and others over the Wall, yet many brake their necks at that sport; some one 100 is thought to be yet in the Town, hidden in Papists houses, and is confessed by some of the housholders that were found faulty that way; that it was intended by the Townsmen, to have cut the throats of all the Officers that lay in their houses, upon this assault. But (God be thanked) in all this we lost not one man. And on Thursday, Captain *Steuteville* set forth out of the Towne, and came with lesse danger than before to the Bar, where he was on ground, and was forced to stay for

want

want of water; for the Tyde being ſpent, he lay in a man dry, the reſt of the Shipping forſaking him; whereup enemies came down, thinking to have taken him and his but he laid about him ſo wel, that he killed 20 of them; they not contented with this (but like deſperate villains) underneath the ſtern of the Ship ſome 30 of them, where could do them little hurt, and there they be-laboured the ſelves with a Pick-axe and a crow of iron, and brake the S almoſt through; whereupon he threw ſome ſix Grana amongſt them, and they finding themſelves fewer by ſix reaſon of them, and many of themſelves to want plaſte bout the thighes and ſhins; and the 7th caſt, though heels their beſt ſafegard, leaving behind them ſome P and Swords, one Target, Picke-axe, and a crow of iron. he finding himſelfe quit of them, the next Tyde hoyſted ſayles, and came in this day ſafe into our Town of *Dublin*. we cannot heare any certainty of the other Veſſels that ſooke him, only we feare that by reaſon of the winds, t were driven Northerly.

FINIS.